



SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

To our Patrons and the Public Generally:--The Senior partner of the firm having reached that agewhere he wants to retire from business, consequently we are compelled to change our business, and all goods sold after January 1st, 1887, will be for CASH ONLY. We mean every word of it. Don't ask for credit for you will be refused, but in return will give you more goods for the dollar than any house doing a credit business. We shall strive to keep our stock complete in all departments, and goods for the dollar than any house doing a credit business. Don't forget the place, **A. L. WILLIAMS & CO.** SIGN RED FRONT STORE, MAITLAND, MISSOURI.

THE SENTINEL.

TERMS: \$1.50 PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.

JOHN S. CURRY, Publisher.

Friday, January 14th, 1887.

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Our Honored Dead.

Memorial services in honor of the memory of General Logan were held at the M. E. church on Friday afternoon last, by Messrs. E. G. A. R. of this city. Mr. A. C. Smith, an old army associate and neighbor of General Logan, being the orator. The day was a very disagreeable one--cold, snowy and blowing a severe gale, but notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, there was a large and appreciative audience. The music on this occasion, was, we think, the best ever rendered on a similar occasion in our city, and Meyer Post, under special obligation to Mr. Will R. Hoffmann and those who assisted him in making this feature of the exercises so impressive. Rev. T. D. Roberts opened the exercises with an impressive prayer.

Below we give a brief synopsis of Dr. Logan's address:

FELLOW CITIZENS AND COMRADES:

We have often been called to pay the last sad rites to departed friends and comrades, but to me this is the saddest of all. During the Christmas season when all was gayety and pleasure, and with but little previous warning, the telegraph on Sunday evening, December 26th, flashed the sad intelligence that Gen. John A. Logan had answered his last call at 3 P. M., and had passed over the dark river of death. This is why we are here to-day, and would to God it had fallen to other hands to speak to you on this occasion. But with a deep sense of duty, and a most profound love for the departed hero and statesman, I will in my feeble way try to give you a truthful representative of him as I saw and studied him--on the field of battle, at corps headquarters, in hospital and at the home fire side. John A. Logan was born on the 9th of February, 1826, on the prairie of Illinois, where his father, John Logan, was a prominent citizen. His father, Dr. Logan, was from the north of Ireland and a graduate of Edinburgh--his mother was a Scotch woman--giving to him, as the Irish ballad says, and the Scotch society, Dr. Logan and a large country practice that kept him away from home most of his time, and John grew up just as other neighbor boys--with no advantages not the most favorable. Fifty years ago the frontiers of Illinois offered but little in the way of an education. The early life of Logan and Logan were very similar. It was their fortune to grow up in the same state and under the same circumstances of poverty, difficulty and enforced self-reliance. In early training they were both drilled, and they had to contend with draw backs of various kinds which would have condemned them to lives of obscurity, had they not been endowed with those sterling qualities of mind which no obstacle could dismay and no misfortune overcome. They owed nothing to any favorable accident of birth, or to timely assistance from powerful friends and relatives. All that they achieved was due to their own ability, fidelity and perseverance. They had staying power. Thrown upon the world to work out for themselves the problem of life, they undertook the task with courage, and pursued it with patience, and accomplished it with a measure of honor which makes their names precious always as national possessions. They were self-made men, in short, and their country has a right to be proud of them as definite and vindicating products of Democratic institutions. Under no other government in the world would such careers have been possible.

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The Fruit Growers.

Our Horticultural society held a very interesting meeting on Saturday last, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. Dr. Gossin gave an interesting talk on "The Coding Mole," and Mr. Murray read the following essay on "The Past, Present and Future of the Apple Market."

We have but one lampy which we are solely guided, and that is the lamp of experience; and by the light of our past and present experience we may know something of the future.

The all-important question in the minds of men to be settled before they will engage in any given occupation is, will it pay. We often hear men say, could I only be assured of good crops and remunerative prices, I would grow apples for market; but then apples are getting so plenty they only bring twenty-five to fifty cents per bushel--they used to sell at one to two dollars per bushel.

If they keep on going down they soon won't be worth anything. Let us review the past history of the apple market; let us have the facts, and know if possible whether this industry is going down or out.

Fifty years ago apples were grown for family use and if a surplus was found on hand, they were disposed of by giving away, feeding to hogs, or worse, sold for a pittance to the distiller to be made into apple brandy. Commercial Orchard was a term unknown in the vocabulary of horticulture. Twenty years later apples in the Ohio valley were selling at ten to twenty five cents per bushel, occasionally as high as fifty cents, at which price they were considered by many an expensive luxury.

These prices began to stimulate the planting of what was then thought to be large orchards, consisting of one or two hundred trees, which in general, flourished and bore abundantly.

Railroads were few; markets local. Prices on apples fluctuated as did the price of everything else in those days according to supply and demand, but the tendency in general was upward. We are informed by the early settlers of Holt County, that before they had orchards, they would go down into the older counties of Missouri and buy their apples for ten cents a bushel. At the close of the war when money was plenty and high prices on all commodities was the rule, apples run up occasionally as high as two dollars per bushel.

And some men received as high as six dollars for the fruit of a single tree, but like everything else, dropped in price, and for the last eighteen years prices have ranged from twenty five cents up to one dollar per bushel--good winter apples generally selling close up to the price of wheat.

The last year's crop of Holt County amounted to about two hundred thousand bushels, and sold at twenty five to forty five cents per bushel in the picking season, and are now selling readily at fifty to seventy five cents; with a very light supply on hand prices must run higher. Missouri apples are called for from every direction.

Our market is the civilized world. An American apple goes annually by the ten thousand barrels to Europe where they find ready sale. C. C. Bell, of Booneville, Missouri who has traveled through the principal countries of Europe, and who is an extensive dealer in apples, informs us that the apples of Europe will not begin to compare with ours in size, color and quality. George Bain, of St. Louis, president of the Miller's Association of America, said he was surprised while visiting the principal cities of Europe to find so much inquiry for American apples. At home we have a good and growing demand for apples, with rapidly increasing population and our grazing, agricultural and mining country west, where towns cities and states are made in a year, located as we of Missouri are, in the center of this great republic traversed by more than a hundred thousand miles of railroad, ready to carry our fruit to every point of the compass, with rail and water, so favorable, producing apples that carry off the palm when they come in competition with those from other states, bounded on the North by a populous country where in the last few years the storm king has caused death and destruction to hundreds of thousands of once flourishing apple trees, compelling their citizens to look Southward for their supply.

In the face of all these facts what reason have we to fear that we will or can grow too many apples. I answer we have none. Why then hesitate or delay planting large commercial orchards. No other industry on the farm pays better, and no other will conflict less with farm operations. The best way in the world to grow an orchard is to cultivate it in four or five years, at which time they will yield paying crops of large fine apples, and the picking comes in before corn will do to crib.

Niagara county, New York, in eighteen eighty-five, received nearly one million dollars for her apple crop. Holt county might do the same in less than ten years and without loss or injury to her farm and stock operations. There are a good many men in this county who do not own and operate a paying grain and stock farm, but very few (if they are willing to work) do poor to own and cultivate fine or ten acres in orchard and fruit garden. Land is cheap--our best and cheapest fruit lands are most convenient to railroad stations; they can be bought at five to twenty dollars per acre. By planting and cultivating in fruit, can be made to yield at least one

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Below we give a brief synopsis of Dr. Logan's address:

FELLOW CITIZENS AND COMRADES:

We have often been called to pay the last sad rites to departed friends and comrades, but to me this is the saddest of all. During the Christmas season when all was gayety and pleasure, and with but little previous warning, the telegraph on Sunday evening, December 26th, flashed the sad intelligence that Gen. John A. Logan had answered his last call at 3 P. M., and had passed over the dark river of death. This is why we are here to-day, and would to God it had fallen to other hands to speak to you on this occasion. But with a deep sense of duty, and a most profound love for the departed hero and statesman, I will in my feeble way try to give you a truthful representative of him as I saw and studied him--on the field of battle, at corps headquarters, in hospital and at the home fire side. John A. Logan was born on the 9th of February, 1826, on the prairie of Illinois, where his father, John Logan, was a prominent citizen. His father, Dr. Logan, was from the north of Ireland and a graduate of Edinburgh--his mother was a Scotch woman--giving to him, as the Irish ballad says, and the Scotch society, Dr. Logan and a large country practice that kept him away from home most of his time, and John grew up just as other neighbor boys--with no advantages not the most favorable. Fifty years ago the frontiers of Illinois offered but little in the way of an education. The early life of Logan and Logan were very similar. It was their fortune to grow up in the same state and under the same circumstances of poverty, difficulty and enforced self-reliance. In early training they were both drilled, and they had to contend with draw backs of various kinds which would have condemned them to lives of obscurity, had they not been endowed with those sterling qualities of mind which no obstacle could dismay and no misfortune overcome. They owed nothing to any favorable accident of birth, or to timely assistance from powerful friends and relatives. All that they achieved was due to their own ability, fidelity and perseverance. They had staying power. Thrown upon the world to work out for themselves the problem of life, they undertook the task with courage, and pursued it with patience, and accomplished it with a measure of honor which makes their names precious always as national possessions. They were self-made men, in short, and their country has a right to be proud of them as definite and vindicating products of Democratic institutions. Under no other government in the world would such careers have been possible.

The Fruit Growers.

Our Horticultural society held a very interesting meeting on Saturday last, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather. Dr. Gossin gave an interesting talk on "The Coding Mole," and Mr. Murray read the following essay on "The Past, Present and Future of the Apple Market."

We have but one lampy which we are solely guided, and that is the lamp of experience; and by the light of our past and present experience we may know something of the future.

The all-important question in the minds of men to be settled before they will engage in any given occupation is, will it pay. We often hear men say, could I only be assured of good crops and remunerative prices, I would grow apples for market; but then apples are getting so plenty they only bring twenty-five to fifty cents per bushel--they used to sell at one to two dollars per bushel.

If they keep on going down they soon won't be worth anything. Let us review the past history of the apple market; let us have the facts, and know if possible whether this industry is going down or out.

Fifty years ago apples were grown for family use and if a surplus was found on hand, they were disposed of by giving away, feeding to hogs, or worse, sold for a pittance to the distiller to be made into apple brandy. Commercial Orchard was a term unknown in the vocabulary of horticulture. Twenty years later apples in the Ohio valley were selling at ten to twenty five cents per bushel, occasionally as high as fifty cents, at which price they were considered by many an expensive luxury.

These prices began to stimulate the planting of what was then thought to be large orchards, consisting of one or two hundred trees, which in general, flourished and bore abundantly.

Railroads were few; markets local. Prices on apples fluctuated as did the price of everything else in those days according to supply and demand, but the tendency in general was upward. We are informed by the early settlers of Holt County, that before they had orchards, they would go down into the older counties of Missouri and buy their apples for ten cents a bushel. At the close of the war when money was plenty and high prices on all commodities was the rule, apples run up occasionally as high as two dollars per bushel.

And some men received as high as six dollars for the fruit of a single tree, but like everything else, dropped in price, and for the last eighteen years prices have ranged from twenty five cents up to one dollar per bushel--good winter apples generally selling close up to the price of wheat.

The last year's crop of Holt County amounted to about two hundred thousand bushels, and sold at twenty five to forty five cents per bushel in the picking season, and are now selling readily at fifty to seventy five cents; with a very light supply on hand prices must run higher. Missouri apples are called for from every direction.

Our market is the civilized world. An American apple goes annually by the ten thousand barrels to Europe where they find ready sale. C. C. Bell, of Booneville, Missouri who has traveled through the principal countries of Europe, and who is an extensive dealer in apples, informs us that the apples of Europe will not begin to compare with ours in size, color and quality. George Bain, of St. Louis, president of the Miller's Association of America, said he was surprised while visiting the principal cities of Europe to find so much inquiry for American apples. At home we have a good and growing demand for apples, with rapidly increasing population and our grazing, agricultural and mining country west, where towns cities and states are made in a year, located as we of Missouri are, in the center of this great republic traversed by more than a hundred thousand miles of railroad, ready to carry our fruit to every point of the compass, with rail and water, so favorable, producing apples that carry off the palm when they come in competition with those from other states, bounded on the North by a populous country where in the last few years the storm king has caused death and destruction to hundreds of thousands of once flourishing apple trees, compelling their citizens to look Southward for their supply.

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